

Dylan Guener 25 Hydres

Lol - Tor edit, refine and redraft.

Silently they tip-toed towards the tiny, creaking door, moving closer towards the danger but away from safety. Petrified they were all emerging to the room, first was Liam, the bossy one, he had cute button like eyes, cotton soft hair, he was also tall and fearless. Next in line was Angelica, the nervous one, she had luscious, long blonde locks, sapphire blue eyes and her cheeks were as red as roses. Third was Susanne, the shy one, her flowing brown hair was smelling as sweet as flowers and a flexible, slim body. Last was Johnny, the sensible one, he was an average boy who had ~~and~~ jet black hair and hazel big eyes. They were the perfect team.

Determined, Liam turned to Angelica and yelled, "Grab that stake and give it to Susanne and give the hammer to Johnny, Now!" "B, b, b, but I'm ~~so~~ scared..." Stumbled Angelica.

Furiously Liam demanded "Do it now and stop being a wimp." Susanna Angelica decided to do what she was told and gave everyone their part of equipment they needed. As she gave Liam his tool he replied, "Thank you." There was no time to ~~feel~~ fazed.

Hearts raced as fast as a cheetah capturing its prey as the young troops entered Room 13. It took a while to adjust to the hell hole darkness. They gazed upon the fiend's bed it looked as impressive as a tower of terror. The blood sucking beast lay inside. His salty skin seemed to show their dreads as he observed him. As bright as a shooting star Angelica's torch glimmered and showed their shadows dancing across the walls and ceilings. It was more petite as they imagined but still colossal to their fears.

Suddenly Susanne swiftly held her stake up high at an angle aiming the vampire's black heart when all of a sudden the beast's eyes flung open and squealed at the sight of deadly death tools surrounding him. Trembling, Johnny held the hammer and Angelica held the cross aloft the foolish fiend, instantly the vampire plunged forward. The young troops lunged on to the beast and knickered

him over. Fearlessly, Susanne stabbed the horrifying heart, in an instant there was an everlasting scream. Silence. No Sound. ^{UP}Peace at last.